

Sept. 1

On Sept. 1, the player limit **Erro** is lifted in the major leagues.

On that day, it is possible for any of the 16 clubs to try out Negro ball players not in the secrecy of morning work-outs but in major league games.

Thus far only the Pittsburgh Pirates have declared their intention of testing the abilities of Negro stars. Josh Gibson, Willie Wells, Sammy Bankhead and Leon Day will work out with the Pirates' chief scout soon.

These stars will also play in New York City — at Ebbets Field, to be exact—one week from Sunday, on Sept. 6, when the Newark Eagles and the Homestead Grays stage a double-header for metropolitan fans.

Exclusive personality stories of these four stars will appear in the Daily Worker next week. Don't fail to read the story behind the story of the Negro in baseball.

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"Halt! At the edge of the forest Hsiao Ming gave the order. "Prepare your rifles and fix bayonets. This forest may be dangerous. Wolves have roamed here, and bears, and there might be other things. Don't shoot recklessly. Be sure of what you're doing before you go blazing away. Comrade Chang Teh-hsien, you're the best shot of the lot of us; you take guard. Forward, march!"

They all felt a little thrill of excitement at the possibility of any kind of an encounter, but Liang Hsing was so excited he couldn't control his trembling. Wolves . . . bears . . . or even a little wild rabbit, what matter? He could shoot that gun if they met something. Old Ts'ui took back his rifle but he did not prepare for action, he simply walked along with the rest. The going was harder in the deeper part of the woods. Not only did they have to thread their way around the standing trees, but they had to creep and crawl around and over many fallen ones, and to take constant care to hunt for markers to avoid losing their way. The darkness was bad enough, and the wind blowing in the tree-tops added its own vague hint of fear.

Hsiao Ming stayed in the lead. He knew the path better than any of them and kept calling his reassurances or warnings as they worked their way along. Quite without incident they passed through the pines and began to breathe easier again.

"His mother's! We didn't even run into a rabbit! A rabbit would have made good eating if we could

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